Pyeng Yang.
Jan. 1st. 1908.

Dear Fatherdy,

To you I am dating the first letter of the New Year to wish you a glad and happy New Year with every day full of blessing. This is a beautiful morning with bright sunshine upon the

snow and a still, crisp air. How many, many blessings we have as we look upon the past year. Such good times we all had in the dear San Rafael home, and so many blessings we have here, – this dear home with all its love, our precious Jamie boy, health and strength for

service, and a blessed work to do. This is a life full of happiness - because of the blessing of the Lord upon the work - because of the love of this people and their eager response to the preaching and teaching. My heart is full of thankfulness all the time -

though I do not appreciate it half enough.

Today the gentlemen of the Station are holding a New Year reception for Korean men down at the Library building - your building - in the heart of the city. They will have a great crowd there and, oh, how the Koreans will enjoy it. That building is a very

busy place, a centre for a great many kinds of activity. It is the book store, through which passes hundreds of dollars worth of christian books, - the reading room where men can gather for quiet reading at any time, - it has committee rooms where church offices may be found at almost any hour consult-

ing on Church affairs, and
its reading room is a lec-
ture hall where lectures
are given once each month
if possible. Sam is trying
now to buy up some ad-
joining property for possible
enlargement! We never can
provide things large enough
here - the work quickly
outgrows every building we

put up! Isn't it blessed to have it so. Stop here

In this respect Jamie boy is like mission work – he is outgrowing all his clothes. I brought with me two ready made suits for this winter – one for three years, the other for four, – and already both are too small and I have had to make another!

Isn't that fine? He is

so well and strong and such a thorough boy — though not rough at all. You should see him coast down the little hill in front of the house all alone on the new sled which Santa Claus brought! He lies down on his fat little stomach and holds on tight with his red mittens and has not yet fallen off once. I am

surprised that he remembers so well what he did at "Grandpa's house." He loves to talk about how he sat in Grandpa's lap to eat egg and grapejuice, and helped Grandpa feed the chickens, and watched Grandpa saw wood and pick oranges, and then went out to get the paper when Grandpa went on the "chu chu car." He talks about Eylet and going riding with Grandma,

about the white bath tub
upstairs, and of how he went
"sleepy bye" on Grandma's bed,
of Miss Walker, Cousin Emma,
Mrs Richards, Sing, and Eva
One day when playing with
some Korean copper coins he
ran up to me and said
"Mama lets take this money
and go on big steamer on
ocean over to America, see
Grandpa and Grandma."

One of his little games is to say "Now Mama you be big moo cow and I be little baby calf" and then I have to "moo" and "moo" until boy wants to be something else. It is great fun to hear him learning Korean so rapidly, and great fun to write about him to you, though I can never tell all the dear, sweet and

funny things he says and does.

I had such a good letter from Aunt Lute and I began to answer it yesterday but have not finished yet.

Love to her and to Uncle Tom and all the Fishes and friends, and hearts full of love for every one in the home from all three of us.

Your loving daughter,

Alice F. Moffett.

Personal

Home, Feb. 14th. 1908.

Dear Little Mother,

Your two letters, the last dated Jan. 13th. have made me very happy for they say that Father is well and they show very plainly you are much better - more like yourself than for a long time. Now I do hope that you will be very careful and save your strength. I have been wanting to write you about myself but did not want to give

you one anyone thought for me. But I am so happy in the thought of the little one that is coming to us that I want you to be happy too. This big boy of ours is so strong and active I can scarcely get him in my arms and it will be such a joy to have a tiny baby there. For several weeks I suffered with nausea but now I am perfectly well and doing

nicely in every way. I go for a long walk between ten and twelve every day and sleep long home at night. About the first of June I expect my precious babykins — June 7th is the latest date I have set. I shall make a few little new slips but almost everything necessary is ready right now — Jamie boy had so many clothes. How happy he will be! If possible I am happier

for him than for ourselves — he is so fond of babies and children and it will be so good for him to have a little sister or brother. I rather think I am wishing for a little girlie but will welcome a boy if he comes! Can you and Father suggest a name? For a girlie I thought of Helen Hull — wouldn't that please us all? To a boy also we can give the Hull for a middle name but I should like to know from

you what you would like best for a given name. Is there any other family name you would rather give than Charlie? If not I think we shall name a little man for his dear Grandpa.

Once in awhile Jamie likes to play a game of "tiny baby." He pretends he cannot walk or talk and then I try to teach him how to say "ma-ma-ma-ma-ma," and he has to be carried around on Kim Si's back.

We have measles all around us now, - nine cases in the community in near by houses and no telling how many among the Koreans, but so far as I know Jamie has not yet been exposed. It seems to be a light form and if he takes it alright but I dos not believe in deliberate exposure.

The bill which came to Father from the Berkeley bookstore must be right I suppose,

though I thought I had settled the full account before leaving. Some of the books I ordered came by mail from the East and probably part of the account was delayed. I am glad for every story book I bought for Jamie — his appetite for stories is insatiable and I needed a good supply. He knows many Mother Goose tales and the Farmyard Stories about Dobbin the horse, Lady Jane the cow,

Barney the donkey, Mistress Flucy the sheep, the dogs Fritz and Midget, etc. etc. - and sometimes he plays he is a "Billie goat" - and then look out for butts. He is a great boy, Mother dear, and - won't we be happy if we can visit you with two children three years from now, and a little more. A heart full of love to you all - Fatherdy, Cousin Emma, Fanna and your dear self.

Your loving daughter
Alice F. Moffett.

Pyeng Yang,
May 28th 1908.

Dear Little Mother,

Three letters from your own hand came almost together and I have been long in writing, since their arrival because I have been so busy and had so much company. We have had from one to five guests all the time for several weeks. Three have just left us — one remains and another is expected this evening. I enjoy it but it means a good deal of work because my cook is not efficient.

It was so good to have

letter from your own hand once more. I hope the stay at Burke has seen a more rapid gain and that you are gaining flesh also.

Our new bedroom and nursery with the extension of glass windows is completed and we are enjoying the rooms so much. Some one looking at the rooms from the outside said "Oh what a lovely place you will have for flowers!" But I don't expect to have other blossoms in those bright sunny rooms than our Jamie boy and his little sister (?) when she comes!

Jamie is as brown as a little nut and as well and strong as ever. He is climbing trees and fences, sliding down boards and coming in with great tears in his clothes and immense holes in his stockings just as a regular boy should do. When the afternoon is warm I have him come in about three for a long drink and a little rest, and then some times he says "Please Mama I want some grape juice my Grandma sent." And then we put just a little grape juice in his

glass of water. He is growing as fast as ever. Jamie has a sweet little voice for singing but he likes best to sing with the Sorcans. When I play and sing he insists upon listening and will not sing with me at all, but he will take a Sorcan hymn book and sing with the women for half an hour at a time. He is very fond of flowers. Every day he brings bunches to me from the fields or garden and at meal times always wants flowers on his own little table.

The package of articles for which I wrote to

Laura arrived safely by parcel post and everything is just what was wanted. I am sorry dear Father had to go about after any of them. I did not think of making him trouble. Thanks to everybody who helped in sending them.

I wish you could see the little layette which I have ready. There is very little of lace, embroidery and ruffles, but still all is dainty and pretty in baby blue and white. The box for clothing has a little sliding tray and is all lined with white

— the toilet basket is lined with white Korean silk over pale blue and the basket crib is all in blue and white. We are all ready for the little girlie and oh, how happy we shall be.

Sam is exceedingly busy these days — both teaching in the Seminary and erecting the new building.

Dr and Mrs Baird with their two boys William and Richard expect to leave next Tuesday for their furlo in America. They sail on the Hong Kong Maru are due in S. F. about the last of June and

expect to visit Mrs Baird's brother Mr Adams in Oakland. I do hope you will see them while they are there. Mrs Shattocks will probably know Mrs Adams address.

Now my letter writing time is over and I must send this at once and see to the dinner for we have extra company tonight.

I am very well except for a little stomach trouble much of the time.

A heart full of love to you all from all three of us

Your loving daughter
Alice F. Moffett.

San Rafael June 15th 1908

My dear Wife — You cannot imagine what I experience when I come H.O.M.E. and find an empty house. Emptied of people and not even a kitten to speak to. The only consolation is I have no one to put out with except myself. An old lady in Virginia used to say it was not for hopes hearts would break. I live in hope and so I am not quite comfortless. I went to the Chinaman and got the clean clothes thence to the Library and left the book for Emma sent ~~to the Library~~. I took your tree to the office in the City and left it in a tub full of water. I had a load coming home and running it over and plant it tomorrow. I have finished my hour sawing wood and it is after 9 P.M. so I am about ready for bed. I went through the books at the office and found exactly how much the salaries of the officers were reduced. The reform Committee took $25 from my salary and cut other officials. All I have to say is it should have been done long ago under the circumstances but I was not anxious to propose such slaughter because I had more companies. That ~~about~~

any one else and would consequently be left in good condition for an easy living. I am President of four Companies some of which I have held for 33 years. The business has been carried on at a loss ever since the Big Bonanza was exhausted from which we took 140 million dollars. When dividends cease the mines become assessment propositions and the owners had to pay assessments in order to keep the mine going and pay the salaries of the officers. We cannot afford any more broken legs in the family or diamonds and fine clothes for ourselves or children but we can rub along on $200. a month and not go naked or hungry. Steve Amstead & daughter proposed a visit to the Fish family next week and I wrote him a straight forward letter suggesting they wait a while and come when we can entertain them. The Trans portation Company down there offered a round trip to San Francisco for a single fare — That was the reason of the proposed trip. I told him to come if he thought best but his visit with us would be very unsatisfactory as I should keep up my visits to Burkey. Now I have wearied you & I will trim down the Crotches you dear & boy Emma & Mary

Good bye
Lovingly
Sarah Wilson

Pyengyang Korea
June 13 1908

Dear Mother:

You must have the first letter written telling the glad good news of the birth of another grandson by Alice's choice called Charles Hull as being the name which she wishes to carry into the next generation the precious thoughts of dearest Father's. We are a happy family in our new rich blessing and Alice and the baby are both doing beautifully. He is a seven pound well formed fully matured baby and is making Alice [illegible]

happy by the way he is tugging
away at her breasts.
He arrived 5 minutes before
12 o'clock last night and so
reached us on June 12th
Alice had an easy time of it
with a remarkably quick delivery
it being but two hours from
the first symptoms to the birth
of the precious little boy.
She had a good deal of pain
for some hours afterward with
more than normal loss of blood
but by six o'clock this morning
was quiet and doing very very
well. She certainly is remarkable
and we have so much to be
thankful for

I do wish you could have
seen and heard Jamie boy
this morning when I told him
and took him in to see the
baby and Mama. He is oh
so happy over it. It will mean
so much to him.
I will keep you posted as to
how all goes.
Now deeply thankful we have been
for the way in which the Lord
watched over and kept you through
all your long serious illness.
Not for some little time did
we realize how critically ill you
were but from the first never
we were much in prayer to our
loving Father that he would
care for you. When the letters came

which showed me how very ill you were I should have planned for Alice to go home if she thought best, but could not do so on account of her own condition.

Now the Lord has graciously spared you and has brought Alice safely through her ordeal also and with the good news you send of Father's health and of Cousin Emma's improvement surely we ought to return thanks from most sincere hearts.

I want to write you and Father as I have not done for while I know Alice writes fully of all our home affairs I want the personal touch with you which

I appreciated so much when I had the leisure of the furlough year.
This year has been, I think, the most strenuous year I have had and I have not yet caught up with the things which I unavoidably became responsible for upon my return here. Trouble with my eyes for over two weeks has given me the first real rest of the year for as I could neither read nor write I was forced to rest.
I am now beginning to use my eyes again and they seem all right but I shall need to be more careful of their use than I have been wont to be.
This is the first real letter other

than business notes which I have written for three weeks except as Alice has written for me. I have however been able to plan the Theological Seminary work so that it has not suffered and I have kept up my end by means of work already prepared. In another two weeks we shall finish the term and then I see my way clear to a respite from the too arduous demands of this fall term.

Jamie and I have just been in to give Alice some chicken soup and white of egg. She is resting nicely now. Jamie wanted so much to go in to see her again and said so pathetically "I love Mama so much"

Alice tells me to put in my letter a word to Father saying that he had so endeared the name of Hull to her by all he had told her of his Grandmother Dorcas Hull that she wanted our little boy to have the name of Hull because of Fatherdy's loving thoughts of it.

How fully I enter into her feelings for it was exactly in the same way that my own blessed Father endeared to me the name and memory of Grandmother McKee.

How we shall delight to talk to our boys about their great grand mothers whose names they bear. May they in turn have from us the same loving memory of our Fathers and Mothers.

Jamie ah my side says "I want to tell Grandma that I got a little baby" Indeed he has and when this morning I said to him Mama is so glad and Papa is so glad he spoke up and said "I am so glad too." He is such a fine bright little fellow, sturdy and well and such a joy to us - and now we have two boys.

With hearts full of love from all your children and grandchildren

Affectionately Your Son

Samuel A. Moffett.

Jun. 28. 1908

never sick. Charles promises to take after his in strength and health and in his ability to eat and sleep. Alice has not all the milk he calls for and so supplements with modified milk. She has however a pretty good supply, but he is a large eater.

Three babies arrived here in one week. Charles Bernheim June 10
Charles Hull Moffat " 12
George McAfee McCune " 16

All are doing well and we have three happy households.

Our thoughts and prayers are much with you in your suffering and in your enforced inactivity. I think the better in after the harder to endure

but we are hoping to hear very long that you have learned the use of the limb and are about again.

Miss Stacy has left us for a while having gone to Chai Ryley for a visit with Mr & Mrs Koons.

We are entering now upon our real hot weather but until two days ago it was delightfully cool.

Jamie has just come in and says again "write Grandma about me got a little baby" and tell Grandpa about Mama got for me somepin pretty, some shoes" referring to his new sandals which came a few days ago. He wants me to go with him out on the front

Luck to see "somepin pretty"
which turned out to be a number
of books his mother gave him with.
pictures in them. They are the fresh
series of "Young Folks Library of Choice
Literature" by Educational Publishing Co
of Brownfield St. Boston. He is to
grow up with them for a year or two
and will probably learn to read from
them. I expect Cousin Emma will
know what they are.
I have just been in to get a message
from Alice for you and found her
sitting up in the nursery with her
wrapper on nursing the baby.
She says "Tell her I have just
give baby his bath on the fourteenth
day. All goes well"
She is a pretty happy mother with her
two boys.

Another week and the year work
closes. Then we have a little time
for rest or for working at all the
odds ends which have been neglected
and then comes Annual Meeting which
meets here Aug. 20 to Sept. 1st.
I expect to take Jamie up the river
for a few days on a house boat
to fish and swim. That will
cause him to realize that he is
becoming a big boy.
With love from all four of us to
Grandpa Grandma and Cousin Emma
and Miss Walker

Affectionately Your Son
Samuel A. Moffett.

Home Friday June 7th 18

My dear Little Mother

It was the fourth day after Baby came before I heard of your accident, and then it was from your own letter written on the 5th day. The first letters of disaster dropped out entirely. I didn't know what to think about it when the news first came. It seemed so hard that you should have those burnings when physically as well able to bear it. But we know they are just adequate to the child of God. His arms are about you and he will give you needed grace and endurance.

I hope your system has a

how it "faint" better than mine
did. Two times weeks was
not long enough for me
to work. I am disappointed
in thinking that by this
time you were more fitted
more legal and freedome
Sam has told you about
our precious Baby and
that all is well with
me. I am feeling very
well, thank you. Should
like to get up and go to
work but am going to be
lazy for a time and
gather more strength.
Baby Charles weighs 7 lbs 12 oz
legal morning at the end
of the second week. He
is strong and perfectly
well, and oh he is so
dear to cuddle. Jasmine
touches him so tenderly
and such a beautiful

Cousin say his love when he receives little brother. We are very, very happy. You should hear us say "Come boys." They will be more and more to each other with each month, and year. Baby Charles is already helping in the training of James.

Sam reminded me that this letter must tell you charity that I will write more another time! I shall need to be very careful of Baby and of my own strength, also, I think. Tell to Cousin Emma a heart full, and to poor lonely Father, and your own dear self, from all four of us.

Your Alice.

July 6 (?) 1902

Dear Little Mother, –

I have the strangest feeling about the home letters these days. I long to know how you are and yet I dread to read and think about you in this time of long inactivity. Cousin Emma's first letter telling of your injury was finally returned from Hong Kong where it was missent. I wonder if by this time you are in the dear home again and able to go about somewhat. I know so well what it means – it brings

back my own experience as I think of you. Mother do you think I ought to be at home to help you both? I can go now and I want you to say the word if you think I ought to be there. Of course the children fill my hands pretty full so that I question if we might not be more of a care than a help. But when you want me and the children, know that we are ready to go to you.

Baby Charles is doing nicely. 9 lbs. at three weeks. He frequently announces

loudly that there is not enough to eat in this place to which he has come. I am still nursing him but cannot satisfy him during the day so rather than trust to cow's milk in the summer we are trying to get a good wet nurse. This nursing did so much for Jamie boy that I want nothing else the first few months. Baby is very different from Jamie boy - I think he will be a thorough Moffett and very much like his Papa. So you see our boys are properly

mixed up as to names and likenesses. Charlie is fairer than Jamie was because his eyebrows and lashes are light while Jamie's were dark. His hair is but "down" and he has a little V on his forehead as Jamie had. His eyes are dark blue now but will change doubtless. They are much smaller than Jamie's. His nose is large for a baby I like to see a high bridge on a baby's nose — not a mere knob. His little mouth and chin are sweet as can be. The Kangaroo

say he is the image of his Papa and that he already wrinkles up his forehead in just the same way!
How thankful I shall be if both our boys can be kept well through these hot summer months.
I think Sam will take Jamie for ten days on the river in August while I stay here with Baby Kine. It would be more work than rest for me to take Charlie out at this age. How glad I am for the excuse that Jamie ought to have the

river trip. Sam would not go a step if it were not for him, but Jamie can give his Papa a much needed vacation. Our Annual Meeting this year will open Aug. 24th. Then after Sept. 1st perhaps I will take Charlie and go for a little change.
I am very well now and feeling almost perfectly strong again.
Good-night, my deare,
We all four send love to Grandma and Cousin Emma.
Your loving
Alice.

[illegible]

Dear Mamas Alice

[illegible]

you in your happiness [illegible]
his new trousers on you [illegible]
the cunning little card and
[illegible] letter [illegible]
Aunt Antoinette & had [illegible]
in earnest as in [illegible] a complete
[illegible] [illegible] letter [illegible]
an extra kiss and squeeze for
his Aunt Susie. Dear Alice I
love to think of you with your
baby in your arms and your
[illegible] leaning on your knee
and [illegible] bleeding [illegible] [illegible]

in the group with the prominent Irish in the eyes.
Ellen, called herself Mrs. and I have met her twice and her mother, little more. She seems expect a return of better fortune from Lord Charles. Charles is a distant kinsman in the Mappatt family, but it is a good name even if only, and she doubtless has a family name, genealogical-and proud.
By the way when I met Mrs. and interested in the Mathematics of prince I had a day at Hoffa and drifted to the Dalrymple-Mappatt innuendoes. I much like the Mach & did not mind and like

[illegible] to the Lord [illegible]
[illegible] health and family. Our
[illegible] days with us [illegible] it
shall always stand [illegible]
one of the most interesting ex-
periences of our travelling eight
months trip abroad. Our trip
was a pleasure from beginning
to end and we continue to
[illegible] as a pleasure for the rest of
our lives. And we can clearly understand
all the pleasure that is a deep
sense of thankfulness for the fact
a blessing it was as a family. We
were out eight weeks, all the time by
any means - one of six months in Portland
(Oregon) our family life was marvelously un-
disturbed and we think ~~[illegible]~~ more

Mamma and I almost every evening reading aloud. He had lessons to read and to think about to every one another. I have arranged my Latin in order to help Willie with his lessons and I really do also to help him much to his delight and my own satisfaction. He is writing his letter and generally this morning and will enter the 3rd year at the first Bayonne High School in Sept. After much changing of plans (it is really decided) that we are to make our home in Jersey Bayonne. Maggie's dear children, Katherine Mien & John Clemen have arrived. The month of July first was Maggie & Mr. Kautz's

[illegible] for a little time.
He has been busy days ~~[illegible]~~ in
painting a beautiful home in Germantown
for one of the Philadelphia
millionaires. It is such a beautiful
place, on the hill - Carrie Baldy
is with me and been taking
things easy - little errands to al-
most every afternoon and [illegible]
tea and Scotch shortbread, which I
brought from Edinburgh, on the
porch every afternoon.
Found a box of shortbread in
Cousin Andrew Mendie's. He used
to visit our Lauder kin Edinburgh
when he was a boy.
So many things come to my
minds which which I should

to write — you ask if I should
not prefer in the delights — of
an hour's work in the Lake District
or England and of an evening in
fascinating London then would I
be at liberty to say I'd like
you to come & do work quite long
letters — I get up of the chair & the
[illegible] years of my service ex-
[illegible] stage and from seven
till quite — regards to the office
[illegible] — time to all those of
you from all from of us

Your affectionate Violet

Marie Del. Dy.

Pyeng Yang Korea
July 20 1908

My Dear Grandpa:

Papa is writing to Grandpa for me. Grandpa write to me please. I han a kite and thank You Syc Pang for the kite. I han little baby Charlie and a baby carriage for Charlie. I han a little tiny playhouse. I want a little rubber ball please grandpa. I want grandpa to pray God to make Grandma's leg well. I want to go over there on the boat to see my horse Dyelet

I han some little baby goats
and they just eat milk this
way [accompanied by a forward pushing
movement of the head and an upward
movement of the mouth and nose]
I han darkey [the big black cat]
I love you please grandpa

Jamie

Dear Father

The above is just
as Jamie dictated to me - altho
he said "I've got" instead of
I han - repeating it properly after
my correction. The line of thought
is his own and his signature
is his own choice - to my surprise
for he usually says his name is Jamie

(over)

The "thank you" and the "please" were nicely put in of his own accord showing he is learning the lessons which we have had to teach him pretty firmly this last week.

He is a happy boy and just now says to me "You tell Grandfa about me - about Jane" and little Charles" and about the line in the other room and little baby's clothes"

[He has been greatly interested in the clothes line of baby's things hung up in the "Den" to dry - because of the rainy season rain which came on last night and today

He and I are having great times together these days.
He says tell Grandpa we went over to that building [pointing out the Theological Seminary now being built] and on the boat to catch fish and eat dinner and go in the water.
When I asked shall I tell grandpa that, he replied "And grandma!"
He did so greatly enjoy a day on the houseboat last Wednesday when we went up with Miss Stacy & Miss Britts who have gone on our houseboat for two weeks up the river. We started off with them had dinner and supper, played on the sand-bar and Jamie fell on

his bathing suit and went in for a great time in the water. I wish you could have seen him try to swim when I put my hand under his chest. He struck out at once just like a frog. We came down before dark in a skiff and how he did enjoy telling Mama about it.

We expect to go out together again for several days after the 1st of August. We will celebrate your birthday on the river.

He says "I want to go over where grandpa is. I didn't see grandpa again" "I see grandpa and come back and tell Mama about it"

You see I am letting him water-

folate as he makes.
He has gone now to talk to Alice
about this letter to you

We are eagerly awaiting further letter
telling of you and Mother. Our prayers
more earnestly than ever commend
you daily to our Father's loving care
and we are trusting that we shall
soon hear that both of you are
in better health.

It is something of a problem with
us as to what it is best to
plan to do.
If Mother should not soon regain
the use of her leg so as to be
able to move about it would
seem that Alice ought to be
with you and yet we fear that
with the two children both of whom

are such energetic noisy lads whom she cannot leave behind she would hardly be much of a help and the children would interfere seriously with your quiet and rest.

Just what to plan is a question and I think Alice wants Mother to write just as she feels about it, standing ready to do whatever you may think best.

Baby Charles is thriving, gaining half a pound each week so that he will soon be a ten pounder. Alice is pretty well and standing the loss of sleep and the active care of two lively children better than I expected her to.

I am glad Charles is a summer baby for now that the year's work has closed and I have a little leisure I can give more time to helping in the house.

We are greatly enjoying the addition to our Kitchen and Bed Room. They are now so roomy and airy and so conveniently arranged.

We have been sorry to know of Uncle Tom's long continued illness and of Aunt Lulie's accident. You seem to be having more than your share of pains and aches just now.

What a fine move for Azel that he becomes Dr. Coyle's assistant in Denver. That brings him much nearer home just when Uncle Tom will be glad to have him more conveniently near.

We have been having a great work this year. and I have been even more busy than ever if that is possible. The work grows larger and larger and

the opportunities greater and greater.
The Far East is undergoing tremendous
Changes, the full effect of which will
be felt a few years hence.
I rejoice with You in the results
of your Chinese work and in the
additions to the Church from among
them. They are the great people
and to have a share in Evangelizing
that nation is a privilege indeed.
If You see your friend of the
People's Place - Mr. Fiske, please tell
him that his gift of $25.00 and that
of the Children has been made to do
good service in helping to provide a
Bible woman, in assisting in the work
of the North Church here in Pyeng yang,
in providing lesson sheets for some of the
women and in helping to secure an
organ for the Academy. He may be
glad to know that it has helped out

in so many kinds of good ways.

We are moving along nicely in our home and now that the fiscal year's work after furlough is finished and now that the new baby is safely here and all are thriving we are ready to enter upon the new year in the expectation of being a little less busy and of having a little more time for seeing our friends. Our plans are pretty clearly made for a visit home in less than three years and our constant prayer is that all the Lord owes may be spared that we may enjoy that visit together.

Jamie certainly remembers you and now we want Charles Hull to know his grandfather.

We all send lots of love to
You and Mother, Cousin Emma, Uncle
Tom and Aunt Lute

Affectionately, Your Son

Samuel H. Moffett.

Pyeng Yang,
July 27th 1905.

Dear Little Mother,

We have had heavy rains with freshets and landslides on the rail road so that mail has not come through for some time. When it does come I hope to hear that you are at home again and equal to a little exercise. How long the time seems that you have been inactive. I long to hear details and yet dread to think of all you are going through. I wish I could take "the boys" and step in to be with you, but then you see I should want to take all <u>three</u> of my boys – I shouldn't want

to have my biggest boy at home. Jamie says I have four "boys" from Grandpa Charles to Baby Charles. Babykins weighed 11 lbs last Saturday, a gain of four pounds in six weeks. He is beginning to smile and crow and "talk" and, oh, how he does make his arms and legs fly for exercise. Sabbath evening as we gathered about the organ for Jamie's songs, Papa with Baby in his arms, Charles was just delighted with the music, & he looked, and listened and smiled, and expressed all the joy a tiny baby can. Jamie said, "When baby gets big will he talk to me?"

"Yes, and you will teach him how to talk, wont you? What do you think he will learn to say first?" I asked, thinking he would reply "Papa" or "Mama." But he said "God." I'm going to teach him first about God."

In another week Sam will take Jamie for a vacation on the river. I am glad that he has the excuse of taking Jamie out for I could not get Sam away otherwise and he needs the rest very much. The Koreans besiege him constantly here.

The days and nights are very hot. Baby spends all day on the veranda from morning bath to bed time. He has been an outdoor baby from the third week.

At night his basket crib stands under an open window and I cover him as little as possible. I keep on his little shirts and band but he wears only a thin slip besides these. I think it is easier to care for a summer baby provided his stomach is alright.

Jamie wonders if Grandpa will write him a letter. I said I felt sure Grandpa would send him a little letter which he can keep always.

What a pleasure it is to write to you about the children. But now I must stop for this time.

With much love to you both, Cousin Emma and Miss Walker from all four of us,

Your loving daughter,

Alice F. Moffett.

Pyeng Yang,
Aug. 13th 1908.

Dear Fatherdy and Little Mother,

Your letter when you heard of Baby's arrival reached here Aug 3rd. What a quick round trip it was! from June 13th to Aug 3rd. And where do you think we were when your letter came? Out on the river in our house boat! I thought I was doing well when I took Jamie for a river trip at four months, but Baby Charlie went out at seven weeks for 3½ days and we all had such a good time. Once we took him out and put him down on a flannel blanket on the warm sand under an

umbrella and he kicked and cooed with delight. Surely it did him good to sleep, and eat and bathe and live in the open air. I was called in to attend a serious case in Dr. Nelle's absence. Mrs Bumheisel's baby, just two days older than ours, has been very ill. We could not find the proper food for him — though we tried the best wet nurse we could find — and he has been going down steadily till he weighs half a pound less than at birth. It makes my heart ache to see him. We have been fighting for his life day and night. Now we have another wet nurse and there is a change for the

better. We are so thankful for the mother's sake that the greatest anxiety is relieved. She gained the victory over rebellious feelings and gave her baby to the Lord. Now we think she is to have him back again. I come home every time from that baby's sick room to look at our own precious boy and thank God for his health and strength and vigor. Yesterday at two months he weighed 12½ lbs and he is such a comfortable, fat, strong, happy baby he is a constant delight. We have a splendid wet nurse for him, a Christian woman from the country. Her own little boy died

but she says "I know he is with Jesus and I shall see him again." How good to hear this from a woman not long ago in heathen darkness. Cha Si is a great blessing to Baby and to me. But she is here at sacrifice to herself for she left four children at home and I do not expect to hold her as long as I should like. The Koreans cannot say "Charlie" at all clearly so we are beginning to give Baby "Carl" for his pet name at home and with the Koreans, but outside I want him to be "Charlie" rather than Charlie. I hope the boys will use their full names as they

grow up – James McKee and Charles Hull – while at home they are Jamie and Earl. We debated quite a while over Baby's middle name but I wanted the "Hull" so much I could not give it up. It brings to me all that Father has told me of Dorcas Hull and my own memory of Aunt Ruth and others.

Papa Sam and big brother Jamie are still up the river having a beautiful vacation. Jamie boy is reveling in the water. Papa gives him a little support and he strikes out like a little dog or froggie paddling for the shore. I expect them home next Monday the 17th. – then in a

few days Annual Meeting will begin and I shall have a family of 18 in all till the last of the month. So if I do not write you will understand why it is. Mother's first letter from San Rafael has just come and oh how it gladdens my heart to know you are at home again and together. Strength may come slowly but it will come and with it the confidence needed to use the injured limb. Did I ever tell you how Sam used to stand up and hold out his arms to me and say "Now all loney lonty this time." It is almost like learning to walk all over

again but the joy is great when the confidence is once gained. Remember to do little enough so the well limb is not strained in helping the other one.

My heart goes out to you all and to those especially who watch with Uncle Tom in his suffering. I cannot but hope the trial will not be a long one.

Dear little Mother, will you take this for your birthday letter and just drink in all the love it bears to you from your four children out here? When the day comes may it be a very joyous one in the dear home with Fatherdy.

I wish I could at that time place in your arms your little three months old grandson and have him smile up into your face as he does into mine. But all this we must imagine at present and wait for its fulfillment till your two little boys are bigger. When Jamie caught some tiny fish in the river he called out "Oh Mama this is a big little minnow." So your small grandsons will be bigger little boys when you can put your arms about them.

A happy, happy birthday to you Grandma dear, is the loving wish of us all.

Your loving daughter
Alice F. Moffitt.

Nov. 23rd, 1908

PACIFIC MAIL S.S. CO.

S.S. "KOREA"

Yokohama
Sunday
Noon

My own Dearest

We are alright.
Baby's cold is better —
& I think he may be
better now that we
are — you see we always
need helpful — we
belong together, you

gave me courage and made me ashamed of my weakness, but I could not trust myself to talk much for I knew I should break down.

Baby is so good - when he has enough to eat. I have measured to Farmer

and by giving two spoon-
fuls of bran cream each
time and feeding every
three hours day he is
satisfied! How long this
will be enough and what
will be the next advance
I can't think now. I am
sending today for a case
of the Benger's Food. Mrs
Miller knows it highly.
Perhaps one feeding a
day of that will be
more satisfying. Jessie

we trying to be mamma's
helpers. Ralph and Jennie
are inseparable and
Ralph is helping me
by urging the home when
they are not together!
I let Ed take home
Dick and she said he
was good little minded
boy so this will help out
within limits. It is much
easier than to take. He
now entertains Carlos as he
too heavy.
Will write again before we
leave port. Your Alice.

Burke Nov. 27th 1908

My darling Allie:

What you are going thro' these days in arranging for and taking this journey! I came here Oct: 26th with Mrs Shaver to wait upon me, leaving Sing at home also Francis with her husband to come of nights and sleep in same room with father, as I was easy about him. He soon discharged Sing and Francis went home ill so he was alone again! However, he found a good

Swedish girl and has been well.
I cannot say much for this unfortunate limb. Dr Burke seems confident that it can be pulled to within a half inch of its true length but it is slow work. Time will reveal but I can only try. They do not put me in bed. I go on both crutches again but am not supposed to put my weight on the left foot.
The two doctors pull with all of their force, one down, the other up to pull apart the break and overcome the contraction of the muscles, about two or three times a week. I wear a weight when walking, also a heavy weight is attached by pulley at the foot of the bed. This is applied six hours or more each night. It is not painful only numb and uncomfortable. I may not be home when you arrive, but I shall give directions to Emma the house maid to have your room ready with the crib also.
No letter from father yesterday or today - but it was Thanksgiving Day. He

was invited to dine with
Mr. John Boyd whose wife
is away. I shall hope
to hear from him by to-
night's mail. My general
health is better but I
have questioned the safety
of staying here this the
cold weather (in the
Army) to go out for treat-
ments. However I need not
go out every day. A day spent
in my room is sometimes
safer. We have a fire
and in the main build-
ing the heaters are un-
reliable even in the
halls. My dear little
ones are coming Home

and I do hope baby Charles may be none the worse for weaning so early. I have been so sorry that it should be. Theodore is no longer in the office. I may ask father to ask Mr Will McPherson to meet you. I hope father will not try it: I do not ask his help now. Look carefully to your luggage in transferring at San Francisco. There has been so much carelessness with luggage. Keep an eye on things if you can

and if you give up your checks to any one - first - copy their numbers.

I trust you may keep well my dear and all get home safely. The Lord has so greatly blessed us. He continually shows me so many things to be thankful for. May He ever be with us tho' all trying times. A heart full of love. Grandma's kiss to little James.

Your loving mother
Martha A. Fish.

PACIFIC MAIL S.S. CO.

S.S. KOREA

Tues. Dec. 8th, 1908.

My dearest Sambo,

All the exper-
iences of all the days
only make me love you
more and make me more
thankful that I have
your love even though I
feel so far away from you.
I am hungry for a love
letter. Mine always fail

of expression, but, Dearest, I love you with all my heart.

At Honolulu, the friends came three times to the steamer. All sent regards to you. Jamie was wild over the car ride and 君 子 found some Koreans to talk to. They kept her on shore all night and she had a fine rest from the steamer. The

night was very hot and there were mosquitoes a plenty.

In the San Rafael Home.

were we are safe and sound - arrived Friday 11th at 4 P.M. to go back - We had a rough voyage out from Honolulu with three days and nights of terrific gale. Per-haps the captain said it was a hard blow - but it seemed terrific to me. We rolled so heavily that at times I could scarcely keep

my feet in the table or climb out to the dining room, - but I was not sea sick at all. Could scarcely hold on to everything long enough to prepare Baby's milk - once three feedings slipped away from me. One & Two tall bottles which I had on top of the washstand inside a tin rim crashed down and broke the heavy wash bowl. Once I went to lunch leaving [illegible] and Baby lying side by side on the

couch and having carefully secured the ladder against the berth and tested it. But it was lifted and thrown over against them, ~~2~~ ~~4~~ taking the blow on her arm and shielding Baby. The last day Thursday, was more quiet and we entered without fog, reaching the dock Friday noon. Father and Mr McPherson were there and thanks to the latters help my baggage was all transferred quickly and checked on the ferry at 2:45. I had no trouble with the customs. Baby is a dear little traveler

we had to be wakened to leave the ship and wait half an hour over time for the next feeding but he did not cry. I find Father looking better than I expected though a few days ago he was not well. He is suffering very much with his feet - I must see what can be done with softer shoes. Mother writes that her general health is better but she cannot say so much for the cook. She plans to come down the day before Christmas.

I am dreadfully tired and feel it more than ever today

wish I could have one nights sleep. Poor Z. did not have one meal and scarcely lifted her head in leaving Honolulu - but she is alright now.

Before we reached Honolulu there was a heavy storm which destroyed trees here and there. Here also there was a heavy rain storm a few days ago - following a long dry season.

The Swedish girl, Emma, in the kitchen is a good cook, and altogether suits a treasure I think.

Oh dearest how I want

you. I am afraid I am very homesick tonight. Yes I know it is right to be here and I am glad and thankful the long journey is over, but I cannot make my heart stay here.

I should have had a letter ready for you as we landed but found my hands so full it was impossible.

Good night, dearest, -
Father sends love and I all my heart full.

Your

Lucie.

San Rafael Friday Dec. 15th 1905.

My dear Husband,

Just a week today since we arrived. It has been very full but yet restful because nothing has to be rushed and I have had more sleep at night. For two days and nights after arrival - I was wretched with severe headache. At first I thought it was relaxation from the strain - then I remembered the coffee which kept me up on the steamer. Now I am feeling much better and more rested every day. Twenty four hours after reaching the house came a telephone message asking me to serve as official interpreter in the Stevens case for at least $10. a day! The attorney was polite but persistent, - he was worse than a newspaper reporter to get away from, - and would scarcely take No. It seems they have both Japanese and Korean serving as interpreters but do not trust them and want some one to keep a check on them. It would be unpleasant work at best - I imagine and no telling how long or how demanding. They tried to say

for a special nurse for the children in addition to my $10.! There are two Korean boys in the Chinese mission here and I had prompt calls from them from the City. One of them connected with the 공 신 was greatly distressed because 김 씨 wore her Korean costume here in the house. He mentioned the matter while here and next day wrote me a very strong letter urging me to forbid her dressing in white. She does not go on the street in Korean clothing but here at home I tell her to wear it if she wishes. One of the boys told me there were 20 Koreans received here S.F. in baptism this last year and that in different places in America there are 60 Korean students in College, University and Seminary courses.

Mr White the Pastor is certainly putting new activity into this church but just where he stands doctrinally I am not sure as yet. His statement concerning the atonement last Sabbath was not wrong but seemed lacking to me. However, with the New Year he takes up some special studies in Acts and the Epistles and I asked the privilege of a little private study with him

in excavation for training school work in the Cities. I called on Mrs Mungis and heard about Mrs Walker and have from Mrs Walker's house one which Josephine gave her.

Jamie boy is slowly becoming accustomed to new conditions - slowly he is learning to obey and to play with other children. There have been three outbursts of crying this week which I could not account for at the time. I thought perhaps he was over excited from so many new things and events and people, but now I believe it came, in part at least, from too strong food - he has had scraped steak and a banana every day until yesterday. He begs for both very hard - but I think they have been too strong for him. The Carr children next door are lovely to him, but it was several days before he would go with them without me. It is "Mama you come" all day long, - he is my little shadow and even holds my skirt fast as I go about the house. This will wear off in time and all too soon I may find that the children are wearing him away from me. I am not trying to shake him off but I do want him to learn, for his own comfort

to be at ease and happy with other children. This morning we went with Helen and David Carr to the closing exercises of their kindergarten. The songs and games, the freedom and activity of the children were all new to Jamie and seemed to surprise him. Before we started he did not like the idea of going to school, even to visit, but on the way home he said "Mama, let's go home to lunch and come right back." David is a little more than a year older. Robert Lethbridge went driving with us one morning and played with Jamie in the afternoon. He is 6 mos. old and a very nice boy. Robert and David and Morris Cox, son of Prof. Cox the new Supt. of Schools here, are the companions I choose for Jamie. Morris is nearly six. Perhaps they are too old for him, but John Lethbridge and Morris' little sister are about Jamie's age and they too can join the circle. Jamie misses Papa dreadfully - he wants to send for you or go back and get you and this morning he suggested that I should go to P.V. and do Papa's work and let him come here for awhile. These months here will mean so much to Jamie. I can see a struggle every day to adjust himself and take in new things. Obedience is very difficult - he is a bundle of resistance. With every command I must be prepared to drop everything and follow it up. My problem now is how to keep

him outdoors enough when I have so much to do.

Baby is still trying to care for his new feeding. The first result of the change to cow's milk was constipation but now I am regulating that by adding a small amount of Mellin's Food. The milk is very rich but I am still using the weak formula with which I began. I have not yet weighed him but he seems to be filling out a little and is sleeping from 10 P.M. to 5 A.M. without feeding. When I bathe him he begins to chuckle as I take his little shirt off and chuckles at every touch as if I were tickling him. In the water legs and arms fly and scatter water all over us. When he comes out and lies on my lap he grabs his toe and puts it in his mouth and if both hands hold it there it is all I can do to get it away. He lives in the sunshine in the big front bedroom and out on the upper verandah. At midday the sun is sometimes so hot out there that he lies in his basket without any covering and with hands as warm as toast. There are some compensations, Dearest, in this separation - there are advantages to the children though it is a very great loss to Jamie not to have you just now. Oh, how I wonder some times what you would do - when I cannot get him to mind or to even come to me. Force does no good. I wait and insist and do nothing until he yields.

Sabbath evening. Father has gone to Church and to the Mission to study with Etta Shaver. I am alone with the sleeping children. The Christmas service in the Church this morning was a beautiful one. All the S.S. children occupied the central seats and each brought a gift for the children of the orphanage and placed it in a manger in front of the pulpit.

Our home plan is to have a very simple tree for Jamie for an hour Thurs. eve inviting the Vanning children and Emma Gray so that he can enjoy the candles and popcorn and candy with them and give something to each, - then he can hang up his stocking and receive his toys to play with all day Christmas. Mother writes that she will come home Wed. eve (23rd) and that will make christmas for us all.

Monday morning - Just time to send a heart full of love to you this morning - and let Fathudy take my letter. Yours to Father written in P.H. Nov. 14 reached here four days after we did! A letter from Dr Brown tells me of your appointment to Edinburgh in 1910! We all three send kisses to Paka. Father sends love. My greetings to all in Station and to Korean friends.

Your own

Pearl.

San Rafael,

Christmas Day. 1908.

My own Dearest,

Last evening we had the Christmas tree for Jamie, and it was a beauty, not laden, but a large beautiful tree filling the corner windows of the parlor and bright with candles, balls and fruit. We had a five o'clock supper and soon after five thirty came the Vanning children from across the way.

Emma Gray from the little white cottage on the corner and the four Barr children from next door. All gathered in the dining room and then I said to Jamie "Now take David's hand and see if you two can find a Christmas tree in the parlor." They led the way and we all followed. Jamie had been excited all day in prospect of his tree but as usual he surprised it and as he opened the door and saw all the lighted candles he said to David in a most matter of fact tone "There tis." Nevertheless he was all on wires for the rest of the hour and enjoyed it all intensely. We had a small present, a candy bag, an orange and an apple for each child and Jamie distributed them all. Then we sang two songs and after a few minutes fun the children went home. Then Jamie and I hung up Baby's stocking and his own and finally a very tired and happy little boy tumbled into bed.

This morning we had 9 o'clock breakfast as there was plenty of time for emptying the stockings and enjoying all the gifts together beforehand. Jamie's gift from Papa was the cast iron train of cars which delights him beyond everything else. He received three balls, a horn, a bubble pipe, reins, a tracing slate, a toy auto, three books, three boxes of candy etc. — I may have forgotten something.

Now to go back — Last Tuesday I took Jamie to the city

to see the Christmas stores and the toy department at the new Emporium was certainly a marvel. We saw a big elephant on rockers! and horses, donkeys, dogs, sheep etc of all sizes. Dolls and doll furniture and mechanical toys filling aisle after aisle. Then we had a restaurant lunch, did a little shopping and came home. The street cars, ferry and chu chu cars delighted Jamie quite as much as the toys. He was a very good boy and had such a happy day

Next day, Wed, Grandma came home, Thur. we had our own tree and today Jamie has played happily with his toys all day.

Sabbath evening.

Yesterday afternoon 23/12/41 went to the City with the Koreans here in town to attend the Christmas celebration at the Korea Mission. She had a Korean meal, met many Koreans (there are about 30 in the Mission) and came back at 2 A.M. with seven small gifts. There are three - two men and one woman - at work here in town. Last evening Mr and Mrs White called. Mr. White is much liked in the Church. He has organized a men's club which is very popular. In the East he was a close friend in the Heron family; knew Dr. Heron's father and mother and all the family well.

Mother has gained very much and is gaining steadily in general health. She is much thinner than when we left here, but is bright, cheerful and quite comfortable, suffering no pain, though she goes about very slowly

and carefully on her crutches bearing no weight on the injured limb. The stretching seems to be gradually overcoming the contraction of the muscles, at least. She does not think it affects the bone at all and Dr. withholds his opinion as yet. The limb is twisted now and much shortened but both of these could be overcome if sufficient bony union can be obtained. This is still a question. His one reply is, "I would not let you stay here if I did not think

it could be done." I have not yet seen him.

Baby has taken another cold during the past dark, rainy days and is not so bright as usual. He will blossom out when the sun comes again. I have just put the children to bed, and when I told Jamie I was going down stairs to write to Papa he said "Send Papa some white ice-cream kisses for me, and Mama kiss the paper." So here they are ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

Ever since Jamie had a saucer of ribbon ice cream on the steamer he has had three kinds of kisses - white, pink and chocolate ice cream kisses. One evening on the steamer Jamie led a great game of tag with four other children aged 5, 7, 9, & 13. He was "it" for half an hour and kept them all running, while I guarded the staircases in the bow. At last he became so excited that I had to stop him and take him down to bed. The boy of thirteen said to me afterwards, "Jamie has chased me till I'm tired out. He runs into the dark corners as if they were not there and never thinks of being afraid." At Honolulu I heard of the success of the wireless telegraph between there and Sitka and of wireless telephony among the islands and between Honolulu and the ships at sea.

So often Jamie says "We wish we could see Papa." And oh how much we do wish it. How much I want you and need you, dearest, at every turn. It will not do to <u>live</u> apart and I am apt

to be restless because the time is indefinite. But I, too, am going to be cheerful. There is certainly a work for me here now and I know the Lord will work out what is best for us. When I came, Fatherdy was just like Jamie, as undemonstrative and casual as if he had seen us the day before, but when we were at home, the first time I placed Baby Charles in his arms he broke down. I said "That is what I have waited for, Father, – to have

you see your namesake."
"Yes" he said "I wanted to
see him, but I wanted my
baby more. I've been praying
for this and now my prayer
is answered." Three times he
has spoken quite freely of a
desire to go Home, saying
once "I never go to bed at
night without thinking what
a joy it would be to wake
up beyond." Memory fails
him so completely that he
often repeats the exact ex-

tence of a moment before as if for the first time. Yet he is strong and well physically and would not spare himself if the Doctor did not order him to be careful.

Dec. 29th.

Yesterday good letters came from Mother Moffett and Susie and a Christmas package from Howard and Ella; - a mother-goose bed spread for Jamie, dainty white embroidered shoes for Babykins and a beautiful photo of Elizabeth for you and me. This morning Mother returned to Burke, Emma Gray going with her. Doctor gives her no idea of time but her own thought is to try the treatment for two months longer. Jamie and Baby have both taken severe colds. Baby coughed hard last night. The weather is cold and damp and foggy - no sunshine for days. If it were not for this I planned to leave Baby for the day and take Jamie with me, to help Mother on the trip, but I must watch these two

closely. Emma Johnson, the Swedish girl in the kitchen is a treasure. A good cook and manager and very helpful. $40. a month! Our former chinaman is now getting $60. Everything seems very high to me. Butter 60¢ a square (1/2 lbs.) - eggs 60¢ a dozen, - milk 10¢ a qt. - turkey 30-40¢ a lb. I bought mutton for Christmas dinner in preference to turkey. Jamie's shoes were hurting his feet so I bought a pair of No 10. When we came home Jamie handed me the old ones and said with much satisfaction "Now these are for Charles"! All my love and "Merry kisses from us all. Your Alice

PACIFIC MAIL S.S. CO.

S.S. KOREA

Wed. Eve. 25th 08.

My own Dearest,

We are fairly started now across the great water. The wind has gone down and the air is warmer than yesterday. This afternoon the sun came out before we left harbor and shone right into our cabin. How glad I was for that circle of sunshine. I hold [illegible]

head and shoulders in it
to warm him up.
Janie came down from
the deck today and inform
ed me that when the
black smoke comes out
the steamer goes; and
when the white smoke
comes out the whistle blows
I wonder if some one
told it to him.

Friday P.M. - Yesterday was dismal and rainy but a little warmer. There was Thanksgiving service in the morning and Jamie went to "Church" with Ralph while I cared for Baby. Today we have a very heavy wind and high seas. There is much excitement over the waves. The steerage deck has been several feet under water (2023) and the spray dashes on the hurricane deck. M.

Willie and Ralph have been sick and 君子 is sick all the time – has scarcely lifted her head since we left Yokohama. Jamie and I are alright – we like the rolling and both have a splendid appetite. I find not a minute for rest and very little for sleep but am standing it so far. Poor 君子 is distressed that she cannot help at all. Jamie says the candy

S. S. KOREA

Grandpa sent grace to make kisses to give back to Grandpa. We says I am to write and tell Papa that he is trying hard to remember and "tell Mama" every time. He has not failed once since we left Kobe.

Saturday P.M. 4:30

Still we are rolling and tumbling and pitching in

a very heavy sea — clouds and high wind but no rain. I never saw such waves before. Many are sick but I have not a qualm and Jamie still wants to eat all the time unless constantly amused. Of course Z. is still sick but Dr gave her medicine which has helped her to retain a little food today.

Last night was most
trying for me — no sleep
until after two o'clock and
then only about two hours.
Already it is coming to be
just a question of physi-
cal endurance, and yet it
is far from what it might
be. Baby still continues
to cough and sneeze but
aside from his cold he
is perfectly well. Oh, dearest,
how I do want to rest
in your arms and hear

you say "Lilie." And you,
how you would like to
hear "Papa" from a big
boy and take a small
boy in your arms. But
still we are thankful
for our many blessings
and would not go back
over one of the days.
Tues. the second. Yesterday,
Tues, the first was our
first day of calm sea
and sunshine. The past
few days have been too

busy even for a line, and I cannot record all the incidents. Saturday night I had my first catastrophe with Baby's feedings — have been making them up for 12-3-6 A.M. and sending to the ice-box. This time the bottle could not be found and I had over an hour of kitchen work at midnight. Then only a nap before daylight.

Next event was with the 6 P.M. feeding when a bottle broke on Baby's chest, wetting him to the skin. Then the things to be done were to dress Baby, make another feeding, dress Jamie and myself and take him to the children's table, all in five minutes. If we are late for the children's meals we are roundly

scolded by the Chinese boys.
There is the faint hope I
had that the sea air
might give Jamie a nap
in the day time! On the
contrary it seems stimula-
ting so that he seldom
sleeps before 8 or 8:30 and
I must work hard to waken
him at 6:30 for breakfast.
Mr and Mrs Miller are so
good about taking him on
deck for me — I think he
must be a trial to them
at times for the steamer

is really not large enough for him and he wants to be all over it within ten minutes. There has to be a good deal of "Don't, Jamie" these days. Baby still demands a feeding every three hours and the lack of a longer interval is telling on his digestion. On Monday he began with a slight diarrhea — three times a day — and I think frequent feeding is the cause. He coughs hard at night and raises thick phlegm and I think this

S. S. KOREA

A true joy.
Kiscie from
Jamie and
Baby and
all my love
from
Your
Alice.

comes from the cereal and sugar in the food. He is losing a little flesh but is not yet thin and is strong and happy, crying very little and sleeping well at night, if fed regularly — but he will not wait more than three hours. 김 씨 is better — she has been up on deck twice and is able to hold Baby a little.

We have a pleasant company at the Doctor's table; - Mr and Mrs Miller, Dr and Mrs Jones, Mrs Hagin and daughter of the Christian Church, Tokyo, Dr Dukes and myself. Among the conundrums and stories here are a couple.

If you turn the X ray on a dogs lungs what will you see? The seat of his pants. What is the difference between opium and Abraham? The juice of the poppy - the papa of the Jews.

A man out of work in the city was sent by Gen. Booth to one of his reservations and the foreman

said to him, "Here, take this pail and stool and go and milk that cow." Some time later he returned red and blustering with only the stool and said, "Sure I've tried for two hours and I can't make her sit down on this yet!"

Friday Dec. 4th.

Honolulu Harbor. Mr and Mrs Reedy with a friend of theirs were on the wharf as we arrived and it was with difficulty I followed out my resolve to stay on board with Baby. I have yielded to Mr and Mrs Miller and let them take Jamie and Ed 41 for a car ride. Mrs Reedy will return for another visit at 5 P.M. We leave at 9 tomorrow morning. Mrs Tracher has returned by an

earlier steamer. Baby is well but a little thinner and is not eating so well since we entered hot weather. He has no diarrhea now.
Jamie is perfectly well and so active that he is on wires every minute. I am well – only very tired. Just a week more – but to look forward it seems like a month. I am thankful all the time for the blessings of the voyage – they are so many. I believe I am thankful most of all for Baby's health and strength and endurance and that I have strength for what has to be done. Dearest, I love you with all my heart. The more I see of people of the world the more thankful I am for our love, our life and our home. May your Christmas be merry and full